

Fallen

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Summary: "There is a little light, A little light in your heart, That little light has tremendous power. If we allow, it can obliterate all darkness. That little light is in your heart. Don't let anyone take it away from you. Let it shine, Alice. Let it shine."

RavenxOC/LydiaxEDgar

1. Free time, Me time

****HOPE YA LIKE IT! THIS CHAPTER WILL BE SHORT BECAUSE I WANT TO SEE IF ANYONE IS INTERESTED BEFORE I GET INTO A WHOLE STORY. REMEMBER TO COMMENT IF YOU WANT ME TO CONTINUE!****

* * *

><p>What is wrong with me? Why doesn't anyone love me?

_Have I done something wrong? _

_Am I unable to be loved?

>

Am I cursed?

Why is it so dark?

I'm so scared.

So very scared.

D-Did I do something bad?

Why are people calling me 'Angel of Death?'

Why don't I have a Mother and Father like other children?

Who am I?

WHAT am I?

Why is this happening?

Someone...

Anyone, help me.

Please...

Help me.

* * *

><p>It's such a lovely day. And Lydia was going to enjoy it while she can.<p>

'I just need some personal time.' was what she told Edgar when he questioned her motive.

I wouldn't blame her. I mean if you were constantly surrounded by incredibly sexy men (meaning Edgar and Raven, ladies) and one of them was always trying to do something sexual to you, wouldn't you want a break?

Well despite your response, Lydia is on a 'break.' She is taking a soothing walk through the nearby town.

"It's so beautiful today, wouldn't you agree, Nico?" she said, looking down at her cat companion.

"Yes, and that you can finally be away from that lecherous, womanizer."

"Ok, I'll admit he's the first man who's been this 'aggressive' towards me, but he's not all that bad. He does have a kindness to him."

"Dear lord, child! You've fallen for him?!"

Lydia's face turned a shade of pink. Lately it's been happening more and more often.

"W-What? No! I haven't fallen in love with the man! It's just...I...ummm...well...it's...it's complicated!" she exclaimed.

Nico wasn't convinced. "If that Alice girl was around, she would probably kill that man in a heartbeat. You know how she is when men would flirt with you."

Lydia stopped dead in the middle of the crowd. "Oh, no! I forgot to reply to Alice's last letter! The poor thing is probably worried sick!"

The fairy in disguise rolled his eyes. "You're overreacting, Lydia. I'm sure she just thinks you're really busy and can't write back."

"Lydia?"

She turned around to see a familiar face.

"Alice?"

After that, things just got weirder, louder, and funnier.

2. Unexpected Reunion

****YAY! I GOT REVIEWS! SO EXPECT MORE CHAPPIES ON THE WAY! AND REMEMBER IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS YOU WANT TO VOICE OUT I'M WILLING TO ACCEPT!****

* * *

><p>"Alice?"<p>

The girl with blonde hair and bright, sapphire eyes lit up with excitement. She dropped her bags, ran towards Lydia and well...practically glomped her.

"Lydia it is you! I was soooo worried! I-I thought something horrible happened to you!" the girl called Alice said, on the verge of tears.

"Good God woman! Get ahold of yourself!" Nico said in annoyance. She shot a death glare and stuck out her tongue.

"There, there. You see, I'm quite alright." Lydia said, trying to comfort the girl.

After a few moments of continuous crying, Alice finally regained her composure. "But if you're not hurt or kidnapped, then why didn't you make it to London to meet your father?"

Lydia sighed. "I sent the letter to my father explaining my disappearance but, obviously he reacted before he received the letter."

"Yep. He went ballistic when you didn't show up. You're just lucky I was visiting him."

"But how did you get here?! How did you find me?!"

Alice laughed nervously. "Well the 'getting here' part required me to do some things that weren't exactly legal. As for finding you, rumor has it that a certain 'fairy doctor' has been traveling with a mysterious man. An Earl, I presume. But it was just dumb luck that I found you and the fuzz ball in a crowd."

"Excuse me? 'Fuzz ball?' I see that even after 2 years you still haven't acquired any manners!" Nico said in protest.

"You know, you're overdue for a beatdown, kitty. Keep it up and see what happens."

He hissed and backed away.

Alice smirked. "Anyway, you still haven't answered my question, Lydia."

She pinched the bridge of her nose. "It's a long story."

So while heading back to the large ship from which Lydia came from, she told Alice of the story of how she met Earl Edgar Ashenbert, and that how she is a 'consultant' regarding fairy-related things, and so on.

"Here we are." Lydia said, walking in the ship.

Alice's jaw dropped. She has never seen anything as extravagant as this.

They were greeted by a man with jet-black hair and emerald eyes that seemed to pierce through souls.

He bowed deeply with grace and elegance. "Miss Lydia, welcome back. Lord Edgar requests your presence."

"Of course," she sighed, "Alice I-" Lydia looked behind her but didn't see Alice. Her head turned left and right but she was nowhere in sight.

"Oh, brother..." she mumbled. "Raven, it seems as though my friend has wandered off. Could you find her before she hurts herself...or more importantly someone else?"

He nodded and left.

* * *

><p>Alice roamed the hallways, looking at art, furniture, and a lot of other expensive items. She was like a child in a candy shop; ooo-ing and ah-ing at everything she saw. She extended her hand to touch a particular vase but retracted it when footsteps approached her.
_

"Miss, you shouldn't wander off like that."

Alice looked at the man and tilted her head.

"Who are you to tell me what I should and shouldn't do?" she asked.

"This is my master's home, miss. He doesn't like strangers wandering about. I am simply doing as my master commands."

The blonde frowned, and thought, then smiled.

"What's your name?"

The man paused for a second. "Raven, miss."

"Alright then, Raven answer me this. How far would you go?"

"I don't understand."

She rolled her eyes. "How far would you go for your quote unquote 'master'?"

"Far."

"How far?"

"Very far."

"To the point of death?"

"Yes."

The girl crossed her arms. "Where's Lydia?"

"With Lord Edgar."

"Take me to them, please."

"As you wish, miss."

"Don't call me miss. It makes me feel old. I'm Alice Sinclair."

"A pleasure, Miss Sinclair."

"Alice," she said.

"Miss Alice."

facepalm

* * *

><p>"I know it's a bit of an inconvenience but, even if I asked Alice to leave she would find some way to stay." Lydia said.<p>

"Lydia, you realize that this isn't a resort where people can come and go. If she stays she will be your responsibility."

"Trust me, Alice is responsible enough to take care of herself."

As if on cue, Alice came through the office doors.

"Lydia! I'm back! And don't worry, I didn't break anything or hurt anyone!" she said, cheerily.

Lydia sweatdropped. "Uh Alice, I want you to meet my employer Edgar Ashenbert."

"So this is the perverted guy who has been sexually harassing you? Well, I've been meaning to kick someone's butt today!" she said while rolling up her sleeves.

"Alice!"

"What?! I'm just kidding!"

Edgar stepped forward and wrapped his arm around Lydia's waist. "You know, it's not considered harassment if you enjoy it." he said slyly.

Lydia blushed. "E-Edgar! L-Let go of me!"

Alice's eye twitched. She was getting more annoyed by the second. And Lydia could see that. She managed to get free of Edgar's grasp and dragged Alice out of his office.

"I-I think I'll go ahead and take her to her room." she said walking out with the fuming girl.

Once far enough down the hallway, Lydia sighed in relief.

"I really, really don't like that guy." Alice mumbled.

"You don't like any guy that hits on me." Lydia said.

"You know that's right. Remember that boy who asked you out when we were 13?"

"Yeah...when you found out that it was just a silly dare you whacked him with a 2 by 4."

"Exactly! But my point is I'll always protect you. Just think of me as your guardian angel!"

"Hm, 'Guardian Angel' sure why not!"

3. Integrity: Part One

**SHOULD OF DONE THIS LAST TIME. DISCLAIMER: I DON'T OWN EARL AND FAIRY! IF I DID, ALICE WOULD HAVE BEEN A REAL CHARACTER AND NOT PART OF MY IMAGINATION. **

A/N: JUST TO GET THIS OUTTA THE WAY, I'M NOT GOING TO FOLLOW THE ORIGINAL STORY LINE TO THE EXACT POINT. IT WILL BE ALTERED BUT HOPEFULLY YOU CAN TELL WHERE I'M GOING WITH THIS. THIS PARTICULAR CHAPTER WILL BE IN TWO PARTS. AND REMEMBER, ASK QUESTIONS, (ANYTHING!) REVIEW FOLLOW, FAVORITE, AND LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU THINK!

* * *

><p>Tick Tock, Tick Tock, my dear. The race has begun. Who shall make the first mistake?

* * *

><p>*knock, knock*<p>

"Uhhhhg! Go away!"

knock, knock

"Five more minutes!"

"Alice, I'm coming in."

Lydia opened the door; revealing a girl with messy, blonde hair in a white nightgown.

"Lydiaaaaaaaaa! It's way too early to get up!" she whined.

"It's nine a.m." Lydia stated while opening the curtains of Alice's bedroom.

Reacting to the sudden flux of light, Alice buried herself amongst the large blanket.

"Come on, Alice don't be like that. You sleeping in is going to make us miss the train."

Alice poked her head out in curiosity. "Train?"

"Yes," a light bulb went off in Lydia's head. "a train. It's a spectacular experience if I do say so myself."

"Tell me more." Alice said, getting off the bed.

"Well, besides a ship, it's one of the fastest ways to get around the country. It's also one of the safest."

"How so?"

"For one, it can't sink. Two, it's difficult to rob 'cause it's going 80mph. Three, at the stations there is so much law enforcement, a thief or murderer would have a hard time doing anything. But I guess we can't go because your rest is far more important than something like riding a train."

"You know, I can sleep when I'm dead! A train ride sounds so much cooler!"

Lydia mentally patted herself on the back. _'Reverse psychology, works every time,'_ she thought.

TIME SKIP!

"Oh. Em. Gee! This is the coolest thing EVER!" Alice squealed. Yes, friends this is a 17 year old girl (almost an adult) acting like a two year old; because of a train.

Lydia laughed at her childish actions. "See didn't I tell you?"

"Yep! I'll never doubt you again!" Suddenly, her excitement came to a halt.

"Alice? Is everything alright." Lydia asked.

She said nothing.

"Alice?" called out Edgar.

Still nothing.

"Miss Alice?" Raven murmured.

"...Hey! I just realized something! I have no freaking clue where we're going!" she yelled.

Edgar sighed. "If you were paying attention instead of daydreaming you would know that we are headed for The Isle of Mannon."

"Well excuse me, your Highness. I'm sorry you don't have my undivided attention and all but there's no reason to be snippy about it!"

"I'm not the one yelling am I?" Edgar said calmly, "Perhaps, behind that hostile attitude towards me is just a facade that you put up to hide your attraction for me."

Alice scoffed. "Attraction?! Yeah, right! Only in your dreams!"

Edgar smirked but said no more. Alice decided to get up from her seat and go cool down. Once she left, Lydia spoke up. "Edgar that wasn't very nice."

"Oh, feeling a bit jealous are we?" he teased.

Lydia's face redden. "W-What! No!"

He chuckled. "Don't worry, Lydia I still have my eye out for you."

* * *

><p>"That smug bastard! How dare he imply that I'm actually attracted to him?! Oh, I would just love to wipe that smirk off his face!" Alice mumbled.<p>

"You know, talking to yourself is the first sign of madness." Nico said, appearing on the sink counter. (btw she's in the bathroom)

"Shut up, Nico."

The cat sighed. "No matter how much it pains me, I have to agree with you. I strongly detest that man."

Alice raised an eyebrow. "Well, this is new."

"What is?"

"We actually agree on something."

Nico smirked. "It seems so."

"Sooooooooooo..."

"So I propose an alliance."

"You mean we should stop bickering with each other and go after Edgar?" Alice asked.

"Not exactly. Just prevent Lydia from falling in love with him."

"Oh." She pondered the offer. "You got yourself a deal." He nodded and disappeared.

Alice jumped when she heard footsteps behind her. "Pardon me. I didn't know you were in here." It was Raven who only wore a white dress shirt and tie. (for me, that's eye candy ;D)

"Ah, it's fine. By the way, why the hell are you wet?!"

He sighed. "Lord Edgar was trying to kiss Miss Lydia. She resisted and tried to pour a pitcher of water on him. I intervened."

"HE TRIED TO DO WHAT?!"

"Kiss her, Miss Alice."

"OH THAT IS IT! I KNEW HE WAS BAD! I'LL BASH HIS FREAKING SKULL IN AND DUMP IT IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!" She tried to storm off but Raven stood in front of her.

"I can't let you do that, Miss Alice."

"WHY NOT?!"

"Because then I'd have to kill you."

"I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY! I'M A LOT TOUGHER THAN I LOOK, SUNSHINE!"

"Miss Alice, I do not want to have to go there. As I told you before I'd go very far for my master."

"And I'd go just as far for Lydia, my friend! I-I owe it to her." She mumbled the last part. "So are you going to at least let me see if she's alright."

He blinked out of confusion. Here this mysterious, immature and temperamental girl went from raging fury to soft whispers in a matter of seconds. He hesitantly nodded and moved to the side; convinced that she's cooled down enough. _'What a strange girl.'_ _he thought.

TBC...

4. Integrity: Part Two

CONTINUED FROM PART ONE.

* * *

><p>As the quartet got off the train, night had already fallen. Raven had said something about getting a carriage and told us to wait here. Or at least that's what Alice thinks he said. She was too preoccupied in her own thoughts. Her shouting (which was heard by Lydia and Edgar due to the fact that her voice travels) was reduced to a pout once off the train. They had not been there for 20 minutes when some guy came up to them.<p>

"Good evening sir. Are you looking for a carriage?" the man asked.

"No thank you." Edgar said.

"Please sir, I'll give you a good price."

Alice rolled her eyes. _'Jeez, can't the man take a hint?' _she thought.

"Thank you for the offer but our companion is looking for one now." Lydia said, being the kind person she is.

Suddenly, the man grabbed Lydia's arm and held a knife to her neck.

"LYDIA!" Alice stepped forwards.

"Ah ah ah! One more step and I'll slit her throat!" the man warned.

One by one men came out of the shadows and surrounded us. One of them stepped forward and pointed a gun towards Edgar.

"Why, Huskley so glad to see you," Edgar spat. "You just don't give up do you?"

"Shut up! I'm tired of you pretending to be someone of nobility!"

"I'm not. They don't call me 'Lord' for fun," he said in a matter-of-fact tone. "Although I'm not surprised you confused me with 'Sir'; considering how imbecilic you are."

"I said shut up! Because of you my f-" he was cut off by a flash of green appearing behind the man who held Lydia. Alice managed to pull her away from him before his neck went 'snap, crackle, pop.' He fell to reveal Raven. (Hallelujah!)

"Lydia are you ok?!" Alice said.

"Yeah, more or less."

"Lord Edgar, there is a carriage waiting for you around the corner down the street." Raven said.

"Right take care of them, Raven." Then they were off. Halfway down the street, Lydia was tripped by Huskley.

"I told you I would be taking her didn't I John?"

Alice gave a confused look to Lydia, which she returned like so.

Edgar lunged forward, sword in hand to distract Huskley. Alice pulled away Lydia from the center. "Edgar I have her! Let's go!" Alice yelled. He managed to knock away Huskley's sword after receiving a cut to the arm. Once again the trio sprinted away.

They ran deep into the forest to find an abandoned cottage. "Oh, good! *huff* we should *huff* rest here. *huff* HOLY *huff* CRAP, I'M *huff* OUTTA SHAPE!" Alice said, clearly out of breath.

"Yes, rest." Edgar said.

After starting a fire and stopping the bleeding on Edgar's arm, Lydia (followed by Alice) went outside to make tea.

"Don't you think we should go now, Lydia?" Nico said.

"Nico! Where the hell have you been?!" Alice asked.

"I was always with you," he stated, "I was just invisible. Anyway, now we definitely know he's the larcenist those constables were looking for."

"WAIT! HOLD UP! WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT?" Alice demanded.

"Yesterday, while you were off roaming the ship, men came to look for someone who managed to sneak on the ship. He was described to have blonde hair and ash mauve eyes-

Alice spoke up. "Like Edgar's"

"Exactly, but we didn't know for sure. He was also described with a tattoo on his tongue."

Lydia chimed in. "So in order for us to be sure I had to um...'check'."

Everything started to click in Alice's head. "Ohhhhhhhhhh! I get it now!"

"But Nico he saved me and Alice. Why would he need to do that?" Lydia asked.

"Remember Lydia, he needs you to help him find the Blue Knight Earl's sword."

"Oh... Alice what do you think?"

She sighed and tapped her finger to her chin. "Lydia, regardless about how I dislike the man you said that you would help him. If you leave you would have gone back on what you have said. You and I both know you're not a liar, but the decision is yours."

Lydia nodded. _'What did I get myself into?' _she thought.

"Here take these." Nico finally said.

"What are they?"

"Fairy sleeping pills. They dissolve in hot water. Get him to drink it so we can get going while the servant boy is gone."

"Right. Alice can you stay out here?"

"Um, sure."

Lydia grabbed the pot of water and entered.

"Alice I thought you would have been pleased that we were leaving." Nico asked.

"Oh, trust me, I'm jumping for joy. But this situation is questioning her integrity." she explained.

"Did you see what just happened a few moments ago? This man and all who follow him are dangerous people."

"*sigh* I think Lydia knew that the moment she took that check from him."

Lydia poked her head out. "Alice, come here." she whispered.

She got up from her position on the ground. "Whoa, those pills work fast." Edgar was slumped by a wall; the cup next to him. "So, are we going?"

"Alice...he told me about himself. About how his whole family died and how his surname was disowned. He was a slave and the tattoo on his tongue is a brand. H-He said that if I left him, he would die, right here. W-What should I do?"

"Honestly, I don't know. I can't give you an answer that's not bias, Lydia. Remember? Just do what you think is right."

"..."

Alice sighed and made her way next to Edgar.

"Alice? What are you-"

"Healing, or at least purifying. I may not like him but, I wouldn't want him getting an infection." she said, nonchalantly. Her hands gave a soft, blue glow and the cut closed. "Besides, the smug bastard saved you. I'm just returning the favor."

"He will wonder what happened tomorrow." Lydia said.

"Oh, so you've made a decision?"

She nodded.

Alice gave a small smile and shrugged. "Eh, then just tell him it was the pills."

Lydia yawned. "Might as well get some sleep then."

"Yeah, goodnight Lydia."

"Goodnight, Alice."

* * *

><p>"Eeep! What are you doing?!" Lydia yelled.<p>

"Ah, Good morning, Lydia!" Edgar said.

"Yes, good morning, now what are you doing!?" she asked, taking her hand away from his mouth.

"Oh, I was sure you hated me, Lydia. I'm glad you decided to stay."

he said.

"*groans* Don't worry, Edgar I still hate you." Alice mumbled, sleepily.

"And you Alice, I knew you had a soft spot for me."

"Hey, whoa, whoa! Back up! I'm not getting raped this early in the morning!" she exclaimed.

"Haha! Oh, Lydia you've made me a happy man."

"Yeah, yeah, well if I left then I wouldn't have much integrity then, would I?"

"Lydia Carlton, my fairy doctor, you have so much integrity. So much." he said, kissing her hand.

* * *

><p>The spark is there. Now all that's left is to wait...

5. Secrets and Lies

****DISCLAIMER: I DON'T OWN EARL AND FAIRY. IF I DID, RAVEN WOULD INTERACT IN MORE OF THE EPISODES. REMEMBER TO COMMENT AND REVIEW!****

* * *

><p>Secrets and Lies. One cannot keep secrets without lying and one cannot lie without protecting a secret.

* * *

><p>Edgar, Lydia and Alice waited by the docks for the return of their companion.<p>

_ 'He sure is taking his sweet time. Maybe he got hurt?... Nah, Raven probably just got lost.' _Alice thought.

"Raven!" Edgar called out.

Alice saw the servant running up to them. Raven bowed and said, "Pardon my lateness, milord."

Edgar smiled. "Good to see you're alright."

_ 'Eh? Why does he care about his well being? Masters aren't suppose to care.' _She glanced at Lydia from the corner of her eye. The fairy doctor's eyes were set straight on Raven. Alice knitted her eyebrows in confusion. Just then she noticed the blood on his cheek. The blood from the men he has killed.

_ 'Right, Lydia just saw several men killed. No wonder she looks pale.' _

"Miss Lydia, Miss Alice, are you hurt?" Raven asked.

"No we-" Lydia began but was cut off by Edgar.

"Don't worry, I protected them well."

"Its being with you that's dangerous," mumbled Alice.

The rest of the way to Merrow was rather...uneventful. Except for when Lydia got seasick which caused Alice to go into 'even more overprotective mode.' At one point, Lydia nearly collapsed so Edgar had to carry her bridal style the rest of the way. Much to Alice's dismay. (Holy crap, that rhymed!)

Once inside, Lydia was resting on the couch while the innkeeper brought in some herbal tea to soothe her stomach. "I'm surprised that she's the only one who's seasick," he commented, "It's rare to see folks so well and lively on their first visit to this island."

Lydia gave a soft groan and Alice immediately went to her side and started to stroke her hair, whispering soothing words.

"By the way, there is an old castle on this island, correct?" Edgar asked.

"Yes," the innkeeper said, "Are you wondering if you could make use of it?"

"Is it?"

"I'm afraid not. It belongs to our lord. However, since you came all this way, you must be a successor to the Earl, yes?"

Edgar raised an eyebrow. "So, many imposters have come to this island claiming to be the Blue Knight Earl?"

The old man gave a warm smile. "My family served the Earl's family for many generations. If you prove your authenticity, then I would be happy to serve you as well. But heed my warning. Anyone whom I've talked to about this has been found dead and washed ashore within three days."

Alice and Lydia's eyes widen. "You mean everyone who has been to the castle died at sea?" she asks.

"Correct, Miss. They were probably dragged to sea by the merrow."

"Are you a merrow?" Alice asked.

"I've never seen a full-blood merrow, but everyone on this island has merrow blood," he explained.

"So you must have webbed fingers and scales too?" Edgar inquired.

"No, but I have a fin on my back."

"I see. Well we shall stay at this inn tonight, then."

The innkeeper bowed. "Please enjoy your stay." With that he

left.

Alice then looked at Lydia. "Maybe you need some medicine, Lydia."

"Excellent idea, Alice. Raven will go get some," Edgar said, giving Raven his cue to do just that, "In the meantime, she needs rest and minimal disturbances."

"I agree!" said Alice.

"Good." With that, Edgar pushed Alice out of the room and closed the door.

She stood there in shock. _'He did not just do that.'_ The door opened a crack letting a small fairy come out. Before Alice could come in, it shut again. Her eye twitched and she looked down. _'A brownie?_' _The little brownie waved at Alice and skipped off somewhere. She sighed and saw Nico appear.

"Hey! Where have you been?" she demanded.

"Around. Why are you standing in front of the door?"

"-.- Edgar locked me out. He's in there with Lydia."

The cat-fairy sighed. "What do you expect to do now?"

Alice gave a mischievous grin. "Why not listen in?"

Nico returned the smile. "Best idea you ever had."

She placed her ear on the door.

"Hey, don't touch my hair!" That voice was Lydia's. It was muffled but loud enough to be heard clearly. Alice closed her eyes and strained to listen.

"It's soft like a cat's fur, yet there is not a single tangle," the male voice, Edgar's voice, said. Anime veins started appearing on Alice's head as the conversation continued.

"Do fairies retroactively comb your hair?"

Silence.

"Fairies prefer blondes like Alice," Lydia said quietly, "They're not interested in rust-colored hair." Alice's eyes snapped opened with a sad look. _'Lydia...'_

"Actually, caramel colored suits you better," Edgar stated, "I wonder if it tastes as sweet as it looks."

_ 'Oh, **HELL NO!** ' _Alice was just about to barge in the room when suddenly...

"Miss Alice, what are you doing?"

She jumped away from the door, clutching her chest while Nico shrieked and disappeared again. _'Traitor.' _She was so focused on

listening she didn't even notice Raven beside her.

"Raven! What. The. Hell!?" Alice whispered, "You nearly gave me a heart attack!"

He raised an eyebrow. "It is impolite to be eavesdropping, Miss Alice."

She crossed her arms defensively. "I wasn't eavesdropping! I was just ummmm...uh...well...um"

His eyes narrowed a bit as she caved in. "Oh, alright. I was eavesdropping. Sue me," she pouted.

Raven then turned and knocked.

"Dinner is served, my lord."

The door opened. "Raven...you have brilliant timing," Edgar said, obviously disappointed. As for Lydia, she looked like she was in a daze.

* * *

><p>After they finished dinner, Alice and Lydia said that they were going to bed. The girls were in Alice's room when unexpectedly, Alice started a conversation.<p>

"Lydia, you shouldn't put yourself down like that."

She looked at Alice who was in her white nightgown sitting on the bed.

"What do you mean?" Lydia asked.

"Fairies love you because of you not because of your hair color."

"So you heard?"

Alice smiled cheekily. "Weeeeeeeell, sorta. But Raven kinda stopped me." Lydia shuddered while Alice gave her a confused look.

"You're afraid of him." It was more of a statement than a question.

"I-I don't know. He saved us, but he killed those men without remorse. I don't know how someone could do that."

She frowned. "In my eyes, Raven is a saint compared to the bastards I've met."

Lydia immediately regretted saying what she just said. "Oh, Alice, I'm so sorry! I didn't mean for you to remember!"

Alice gave a sad smile. "It's ok." Simultaneously, her mood brighten. "By the way, did you find out anything new about our perverted little Earl. I've been delaying on kicking his ass ya know."

She shook her head. "No, but he is hiding something."

"Hm...Oh! I know! Just go down the hall and listen to what they're talking about. I think Edgar and Raven went to the study."

"Alice, eavesdropping is impolite!" Lydia scolded.

The blonde rolled her eyes. "So people have been telling me. This is the only way to figure out what's really going on."

Lydia thought for a moment and gave a reluctant sigh. "Alright, then. I'll tell you what I know tomorrow."

"M'kay! Be careful, big sis!" Alice said in a high pitched voice.

The fairy doctor laughed and closed her door. "Goodnight Alice."

"Nighty-night, Lydia!"

* * *

><p>So what did Lydia figure out? Pretty much close to nothing. Edgar talked about how Lydia was kind-hearted and pure. He commented on how his life was made up of true lies and fake lies. He said that Alice was the first woman who didn't fall for Edgar's wit and charm and how she's incredibly blunt and energetic with a touch of immature. But what really caught Lydia's attention was about the mysterious woman Ermine. 'Who is Ermine?'

_ 'That was way too close.' _

However, she tensed when she heard footsteps descending down the stairs. Lydia's face paled. Busted.

"No! Stay away! Please, don't kill me!" she pleaded.

"...I'm sorry."

Lydia's eyebrows knitted in confusion. "Eh?"

"It's my fault isn't it. Forgive me for not noticing. It's only natural for murder to be frightening," Raven explained.

"Y-You saved Alice and I before, but are you going to kill us know?" Lydia asked.

"I explained to Miss Alice before that I would go as far as killing for Lord Edgar, however I don't think it would benefit him."

"T-Threatening me won't work! I won't do anything that I don't think is right."

"Hm, fairy doctors sure have a lot of freedom."

"We aren't forced into our profession," stated Lydia.

"I envy you and Miss Alice. I was already a sprite's slave when I was born."

Her eyes widen in shock as he continued to explain his past.

"Lord Edgar is the one who became the master of the blood seeking sprite."

"So...if he commanded it, the sprite in you would kill regardless of your own will?"

"Yes, but Lord Edgar would never command me to do something like that. Sprites rush to attack whenever they sense their master's enemies. Until then, I never knew that I have my own will."

Lydia then realized something. "In that case, even if Edgar wasn't your master, you'd be alright if you had one, right?"

"Are you implying that you would take me in? Will you be able to teach me the difference between right and wrong, tame me, and never order me to kill?"

Her green-gold eyes casted downwards. She knows she wouldn't be able to do those things. Regardless, sprite or no sprite, Raven is still a person.

When Lydia didn't give an answer Raven said, "I'll take you to your room." As Lydia followed behind him she couldn't help but wonder if telling her about a little bit of himself was just a ploy to prevent her from asking who Ermine is or if he sincerely wanted to tell her. Either way, it's still something.

* * *

><p>Raven bid Lydia goodnight, closed her door, and let out a breath he didn't know he was holding. Talking about himself was more tiring than he thought. As he passed several rooms, he heard a faint whimper. He stopped and turned to his left.<p>

Alice's room...

He knocked. "Miss Alice?"

No answer.

"Miss Alice?" he called out louder.

Still no answer.

Raven considered walking away, keen on thinking it was just his imagination until a sob was heard. He opened the door to find what appears to be Alice Sinclair sleeping. However, after closer examination, her sleep looks as though it's not a peaceful one. Her hair was sticking to her face from the sweat, her body was shaking despite it not being cold, her face was scrunched up in agony, and she was muttering something incoherent.

_ 'She talks in her sleep. Who would have known?' _Raven thought.

Although his face remained stoic, his eyes soften slightly as he knelt by the bed.

"Miss Alice, wake up," he whispered.

She tensed, but did not awaken.

"Miss Alice you are having a nightmare and you need to wake up," he said shaking her shoulders a bit.

Her sky blue eyes opened slowly.

"Alice?"

Her eyes are glazed over and her pupils are enlarged. She looks in Raven's direction; not at him but through him.

"Tenebris uenit! Angelis flere. Mors est super nos. Salvum me fac! Salvum me fac, placent!" she whispers.

Raven stands there in shock. That was defiantly not English.

* * *

><p>OH! CLIFFHANGER! WELL...NOT REALLY. BUT STILL! ALSO WE FINALLY HAVE SOME INTERACTION BETWEEN RAVEN AND ALICE! YAY! WHAT WAS THAT MYSTERIOUS LANGUAGE SHE WAS SPEAKING? FIND OUT NEXT TIME! REMEMBER TO FAVORITE, FOLLOW, AND REVIEW! ASK ME QUESTIONS! REASONABLE FLAMES ACCEPTED! TA-TA!

6. Verity and Betrothment

RAVEN: DEAR READERS, MY MASTER, MISS KAWASHIMA WOULD LIKE ME TO TELL YOU HOW GREATFUL SHE IS TO HAVE PEOPLE KIND ENOUGH TO REVIEW HER STORY. I AS WELL AM ALSO THANKFUL. FORGIVE HER ABSENCE BUT IT WAS A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH CONCERNING A SHINIGAMI AND A DETECTIVE'S LIFE IN DANGER, THAT HER PRESENCE WAS NEEDED. I HOPE YOU TAKE ENJOYMENT IN THIS NEW CHAPTER OF FALLEN .*bows*

* * *

><p>Your first mistake, my dear. Trust takes years to build, seconds to break, and forever to repair. Trust no one. Not even yourself.

* * *

><p>"I think it's safe to assume the Jack-in-the-green refers to this island," Lydia explained. It was early afternoon when the group decided to head out to find the Blue Knight Earl's sword. Lydia was explaining (stuff that Alice didn't bother to pay attention to) clues to find their prize.<p>

Lydia, Alice, Edgar, and Raven were entering the castle gardens.

"It's beautiful!" Alice said, jumping in excitement.

Raven looked at said jumping girl from the corner of his eye. Last night was defiantly weird.

FLASHBACK

"Miss Alice, wake up now!"

The girl blinked her eyes a few times, appearing to be awoken. "Um, Raven? Is there any particular reason as to why you are in my bedroom?"

He sighed. "Forgive me for intruding. Are you alright?"

"Yeah. Why wouldn't I be?" she asked, sitting up.

"Nevermind. Goodnight, Miss Alice." He bowed.

"Uh, goodnight I guess."

END FLASHBACK

Indeed that was a strange night.

"Well Lydia, we should search for the spunkie's cradle first," Edgar suggested.

"Oooo! I'll help!" Alice called out running towards the end of the garden.

Lydia sweatdropped. "Wait! Alice! We should stick together..." she trailed off.

Edgar chuckled. "Raven, go after her."

He nodded and took off.

* * *

><p>Alice looked around to make sure she was alone. Once certain she whispered, "Vestibulum." Two white wings appeared on her back.<p>

She stretched them out. "Ah, that's better!" She twirled a bit.

"Miss Alice?"

The blonde gasped and turned around. "Raven!" He looked stunned.

"Oh shit. No, no, no, no, no!" She gripped her blonde locks with a face of fear. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm s-"

"Wait. Calm down, Miss Alice."

"NO! He'll kill you! He'll kill you if he finds out!" she sobbed.

"Who Miss Alice?" Raven inquired inching closer towards the shaking girl.

"Mortem! Tenebris uenit! Angelis flere! Mors est super nos! Salvum me fac!" She drops to her knees as her wings disappear. "Paenitet, paenitet, paenitet..."

He knelt down to her level. "What's wrong, Miss Alice?"

She shook her head and slowed her breathing. "N-Nothing. It's nothing. It's gone. It's gone. You wouldn't understand."

Now Raven was really confused. "What you said...what does it mean?"

Her face was expressionless as she met his eyes. "It's Latin, Raven."

"Are you hiding something, Miss Alice?" he asked, "If it affects Lord Edgar you need to tell me."

"You first," she smirked, "Who's Ermine?"

His eyes narrow. "My sister. Why were you speaking in Latin?"

"I was 'remembering'. Latin is my first language."

"What do you mean 'remembering?' "

"No~pe! Your turn. What are you and Edgar hiding?"

Raven snapped his head to the right, listened for a few seconds and stood up. "Lord Edgar needs me."

"Y-You're going to tell him?"

"...No, not yet."

"Why?" she breathed.

He looked down at her then ran.

* * *

><p>As Huskley and his men were occupied by Raven, Lydia and Edgar ran through the forest. "Lydia!" a voice called out.<p>

"Father!" responded Lydia.

"LYDIAAAAAA!" Alice screamed as she was promptly glomped by the blonde girl. "I was soooooo worried!"

"A-Alice! Father! What are both of you doing here?"

"Weeeeeell..."

FLASHBACK

'Aw crap. First I expose myself in front of Raven and now I'm lost in these godforsaken woods! Why meeee?!'

Up ahead, Alice noticed someone. "Eh? Professor is that you?" The man

turned around and it was indeed Professor Carlton.

"ALICE! What in heaven's name are you doing here? Is Lydia with you?" he asked, slightly panicking.

"Um, about that...I was actually just looking for her and-"

"Has she been kidnapped?"

"Well not exactly..."

"What exactly do you mean?"

Alice sighed. "It's probably best she explains it to you. So lets go and find her!"

END FLASHBACK

"So yeah, that pretty much sums it up," Alice explained.

"Lydia is it true? I heard you got kidnapped!" the professor exclaimed, "Are you the kidnapper?" He pointed to Edgar. "If you are, release her immediately!"

Edgar only smiled. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Carlton. Your daughter has been taking very good care of me."

"Where is this going, Edgar?" Alice mumbled.

"I'm sorry for causing you worry," he continued, "but I'm serious. Please, let me have your daughter's hand in marriage!"

Bitch mode: activated.

SAY WHAT?!" the blonde shrieked.

Lydia became extremely flustered. "Wait! What are you saying?!"

Professor Carlton was shocked and the reaction on his face didn't betray his emotions.

Despite Alice trying to kill him just a few feet away (Lydia was holding her back) he continued unfazed. "I know I should have properly sought out permission to court her. I was so infatuated with her that I lost sight of my surroundings. If she doesn't stay by my side and abate this passion of love inside me just a little, then I will surely perish soon," he explained with loads of charm and elegance.

Alice tried to claw her way to Edgar. "***YOU'RE ABOUT TO PERISH RIGHT NOW, YOU BASTARD!***"

"Now wait just a moment!" the Professor looked like he was about to have a heart attack, "You really want this tomboy? Even then, Alice gave you her blessing?"

"Father!"

LIKE HELL I D-MMPH!" The raging girl was cut off by the Earl's

gloved hand.

"There has been no other woman who rescued me using such deep love. As for Miss Sinclair-"

'OH NOW HE USES MY LAST NAME?!'

"-it was actually her idea that we get married as soon as possible. As you can see, she can barely contain her excitement."

"**MMPHH! MMRPH! MMM! MPH!**"

"Uh, well don't you think it's a little irresponsible for a man to lead an unmarried girl around? Two at that?" Lydia's father asked, still quite confused.

Lydia was now full on blushing. " T-This isn't right!"

In the mist of the commotion, Huskley came up; pistol drawn. "John! Let her go!"

Alice was released from Edgar's grasp and furiously wiped her mouth.

"H-Hey! My daughter and her friend is there! Don't point your gun!" the Professor yelled.

"Yes I know," Huskley replied in a annoyed tone, "but who knows what evil crimes this larcenist is guilty of!"

Edgar stepped in front of Lydia and Alice. "Gotham, I think you should stop. Unless you want your heinous crimes revealed."

He cocked the gun. "Step away from Miss Carlton!" Just as he was about to fire, Lydia's father grabbed Huskley.

"RUN LYDIA!"

Suddenly, Nico appeared.

'Where the hell has he been?!'

"Lydia, Alice, this way!" the cat whispered.

The fairy doctor gasped and yelled, "FATHER!" just as he was knocked unconscious. Edgar then joined in and tackled Huskley.

"Lydia, we have to go, NOW!" Alice said.

Hesitating, Lydia eventually gave in and followed Nico.

* * *

><p>AN: PSST! IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK! *winks* REMEMBER TO REVIEW, FAVORITE, AND FOLLOW! DON'T DO IT FOR ME, DO IT FOR RAVEN!
:D**

****A/N: WHAT?! ANOTHER CHAPTER WRITTEN IN THE SPAN OF A FEW DAYS?! I'M ON A ROLL! ENJOY!****

* * *

><p>Lydia, Alice, and Nico stood rigid as the black wolf-like creature stalked them.<p>

"What is a Unseelie doing on the Merrow Island?" Lydia asked.

"No idea," Alice responded, eyeing its movements. Nico cautiously backed up before disappearing once more.

"NICO!" the girls yelled in unison.

Alice stepped in front of Lydia just as the Unseelie charged. She closed her eyes waiting for the attack...that never came.

"Raven!"

Alice's heart nearly stopped. Indeed it was that man who blocked the attack.

"Miss Lydia, Miss Alice," she flinched at her name, "are you hurt?"

Lydia shook her head while Alice chose to remain silent. "Be careful, it's a ferocious Unseelie," she warned.

Then Raven charged at the dark creature. After a few moments watching the battle, the blonde teen tugged at Lydia's sleeve.

"It's not safe right now. We need to get out of here," she whispered.

"But-"

"Lydia, please," Alice asked with pleading eyes.

"Alright."

The two girls took off in a direction away from the fight. Not long after, they were surrounded by Huskley and his men.

"Oh, come on!" Alice whined.

"It's best if you come quietly," Huskley warned.

So here Lydia and Alice are. In a jail cell.

"Lydia! Alice!"

Apparently with the Professor also.

"Father!" The fairy doctor sighed in relief as they hugged.

"Are you girls hurt?"

"No. But...where's Edgar?" Lydia inquired.

"Yes, where is Edgar?" Alice asked in a sickly sweet tone.

"He was gone when I came to," he explained, "By the way you and that man-

"No!" Lydia exclaimed, "That was just a horrible joke!"

Alice nodded rapidly. "Yep! And next time I see him, I'll show him just how funny I thought it was," she chuckled darkly, cracking her knuckles.

Both Carltons sweatdropped. "A-Anyway, I was commissioned to do work for him as his fairy doctor. Alice just happened to come along."

"Oh!" was his reply, "Well I figured so but, if you were serious I wouldn't know how to oppose it. And Alice, I thought she wasn't in her right mind if she agreed."

"Father! You'd really give me away to a criminal if I liked him?!" Lydia was startled.

"That crazy son of a-

"Lord Edgar is serious."

The three whipped their heads around to see Raven kneeling in front of a small opening in the cell.

"I bring a message from Lord Edgar," he states, "He would like the both of you to pretend to follow Huskley's orders."

"What's that suppose to mean?!" Lydia questioned fiercely.

"After they let you out, we will rendezvous with you at the lighting window."

Professor Carlton interrupted. "You said that man was serious, correct? What exactly do you mean by that?"

"Father, this isn't the best time!" Lydia urged.

"Lord Edgar needs Miss Lydia," Raven explained.

Alice lightly scoffed.

"I know that Raven," Lydia sighed, "I'm just a tool to obtain the Noble Sword of the Merrow."

"Lord Edgar has more than just the gold coin."

The girls gasped and glanced at each other.

"He also has the key made of silver as well," he continued, "The words 'Blood is required to obtain the Noble Sword' are inscribed on it."

The blonde's eyebrows knitted together and shivered. "Blood...a sacrifice?"

Raven suddenly tensed and left just before the jail doors were opened. It was Huskley.

"Come, Miss Carlton. We're going treasure hunting," he said smugly.

"Hey! I'm she's not going if I'm not coming!" Alice protested.

He groaned. "Fine. Just don't give any trouble."

* * *

><p>Night had already fallen as Lydia lead Huskley and his group of pansies (as Alice dubbed them) through the hallways of the castle.<p>

"Are you sure this is the right way?" Huskley asked doubtfully.

"How about following quietly for a change?" Lydia said, her voice dripping with attitude, "You all don't know the correct way, right."

"If you try to lead us the wrong way--"

"WE KNOW!" the girls said in sync.

Lydia lead them to exactly where Raven said to. The lighting window.

"You should able to see the fairy ring inside."

"MEN! SEARCH INSIDE!" he commanded. However, as Huskley turned around all the men (pansies) were taken out.

Huskley was then kicked inside the room by none other than Raven.

As the gun slid away from Huskley's reach, Edgar then picked it up and pointed it at the man.

"STOP!" Lydia yelled.

Edgar's eyes widen then he reverted to that charming smile. "Lydia, Alice, I'm glad you're alright."

"That man will kill my father if we don't find the merrow's jewel and hand it over to him," Lydia said somberly.

"Trust me, Lydia, we'll free your father later. I swear." He dropped the gun.

The group traveled throughout the castle, solving riddle after riddle. Beyond the cross of Silky, through the Phouka Labyrinth, along the footprint of a worm, to the right side of Fear Dearg, under Dullahan's foot, (At this point if Alice didn't know better, she would have thought some of these names were made up.) until they came to a cliff face.

"It appears to be a dead end," Edgar stated.

_ 'No shit, Sherlock. What was your first clue?' _

"Lord Edgar over here."

On the wall was a hole the exact size of the coin.

Lydia nodded. "Oh that's right. Leprechauns hide their gold underground!"

When the coin was inserted, a new set of stairs appeared. "Great more stairs," Alice mumbled.

At the bottom was barrels of wine.

"It's the bed of clurichaun," the fairy doctor mused, "They are fairies who are fond of liquor."

Suddenly, Nico appeared.

"You little coward! Now you show up?!" Alice whispered.

"Not now, Alice. Listen carefully, if you find the sword get it before that man does, and kill him!" Nico said.

Lydia gasped. "What?!"

"Nico..." the blonde said in a warning tone.

"Do you hear something?" he asks aloud.

"Nope!"

"Not at all. Isn't it just the sound of water?"

"Listen. It sounds like a woman wailing."

Lydia hummed in response. "It's the banshee."

They followed the sound until they eventually came to a gap. One by one the group slowly made it across.

"John, wait!"

"Oh for the love of-"

"I won't let you have your way any longer!" It was Huskley. Again.

_ 'Seriously! Does this guy ever give up?!' _

"Huskley, I really am starting to get sick of you," the Earl sighed.

_ 'Amen to that.' _

The villain wore a smug smirk. "So you don't care what happens to the Professor?"

Edgar simply sighed and went to the door. Using the silver key, it opened, causing the bridge to collapse along with a few of Huskley's

men.

"Damn it, John! Get back here!"

"Edgar, wait! He has my father!" Lydia said.

"Stop walking so fast!" Alice yelled trying to match their speed.

Lydia huffed in annoyance. "Didn't you promise to rescue my father?"

"I doubt he would return your father safely even if we gave him the jewel. He would kill you, Alice, and your father."

"Seriously guys, wait up!"

They came to an open area that casted a blue-green glow. Curiously, Raven was nowhere to be seen. In the middle was a small pool of water, where a girl stood in.

"I-It's the Merrow..." Alice breathed.

"How? She just looks like a normal human girl to me," the Earl questioned.

"They can easily assume human form," Lydia explained.

The Merrow's lips parted. "I welcome you. Who shall I give the sword to?"

"Where is it?" he inquired.

"Are you not able to see it?" she replied.

Off to the right, was the Blue Knight Earl's sword. Edgar ran towards it eagerly. Lydia was about to follow when suddenly, Alice grabbed her wrist.

"It's a shadow," she whispered, "Look under the water." The fairy doctor felt around until she touched something cold and hard. The real sword.

"Don't move," Lydia commanded, "I know that in exchange for the sword a sacrifice is needed."

Edgar fully turned around and looked straight at Lydia. "I guess I lose then. You may do as you wish. And Raven, don't interfere."

The chilling sensation ran up and down Alice's spine. She cautiously turned around and indeed there he was.

Edgar took a step forward.

"Kill him, Lydia! Before he kills you!" Nico said.

"I told you not to move!" Lydia's voice wavered.

He took another step. And another and another and another. "Are you scared? You're shaking," he asked innocently.

And another and another and another...

"Tell me this, has there been any truth in anything you've told me?"

Edgar deflected the question and continued to move closer. "Why do you hesitate? Go ahead and kill me. Isn't it only natural to kill the man who planned on killing you instead? Or perhaps your integrity and mortality prevent you from doing so?"

'That bastard! He heard us before!'

"Stay away from her!" Alice tried to place herself in front of Lydia but was drawn back by Raven. To prevent her from moving, he placed his arm in front of her collarbone. She struggled against his grip but with no success.

Edgar stood right in front of Lydia and said, "You're too kind-hearted. There are cold-hearted villains everywhere in this world." Then he took the sword from her hands and placed the blade in his own-

"Edgar, don't do it!" Alice called out, still struggling.

-and cut himself.

In a flash, water surrounded the Earl as he disappeared. Everyone was in a state of shock. After a few seconds, Raven's grip on Alice loosened. She slowly walked over and knelt beside Lydia.

"We've been waiting for you, fairy doctor," the Merrow said, "I believe that since the Earl's family has long died out, a fairy doctor is the only person capable of finding this place. Please release us."

"D-Does that mean you will be leaving this island?" Lydia asked.

"Only if you accept the noble sword and fulfill the Earl's promise."

"But there's no star on the Star Sapphire!" Alice chimed in.

"The Earl bears the star," the Merrow explained, "When the noble sword is entrusted to us, the star will be taken out and etched somewhere onto the Earl's body."

" 'Exchange the Merrow's star for another.' Then, what was needed wasn't a sacrifice, but the restoration of the Earl's star back on the Sapphire! Edgar can be saved!" Lydia exclaimed.

The Merrow smiled and disappeared just as Huskley and his men caught up. "Hand over the sword or else-" Suddenly, Nico reappeared with an army of brownies that attacked the men.

"Get 'em, lads!" the cat cheered.

Lydia embraced her father. "I'm glad you're safe. Now, let's go get Edgar. Nico, if you please..."

The fairy in disguise went ballistic. "Lydia! You're not thinking of negotiating with the Merrow are you?!"

"The pool connects to the merrow's sea, right? You can lead me there, can't you?"

"But, Lydia...why can't Alice do it?" Nico whined.

"You know exactly why. I'll go by myself if I have to."

"Ahhh! Fine then!"

Satisfied, Lydia then turned to Raven. "Please wait for me. I promise I'll bring your master back."

Then in a similar fashion, Lydia and Nico disappeared.

Several beats of silence past until Alice spoke up. "Both of you are thinking way too loudly."

The Professor and Raven gave the blonde strange looks. She turned her head half way around and grinned. "Have a little faith. She'll come back. Both of them."

And just like that water spiraled everywhere revealing Edgar and Lydia, safe and sound.

* * *

><p>SORRY FOR THE CRAPPY ENDING! I REALLY DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO END THIS CHAPTER. ANYWAY, NEXT CHAPTER FEATURES THE ONE AND ONLY KELPIE CAIN! I CAN'T WAIT! REMEMBER TO REVIEW, FAVORITE, AND FOLLOW! PEACE OUT!

8. The Ball

_Do you actually believe you are free? You are fooling yourself. You will never be free. NEVER.

>You. Are. Mine.
Sweet dreams, my dark angel._

* * *

><p>Alice bolted up from her sleep in a state of panic. She frantically looked around her room in borderline hysteria. After a few moments of calming herself down, she clutched her sheets. This was the fourth time the voice whispered in her dreams and she had enough.<p>

_ 'I'll never be yours...Dante.' _

* * *

><p>Three months have passed since Lydia Carlton has become Earl Edgar J.C. Ashenbert's personal fairy doctor as well as Alice Sinclair officiallyunofficially became Lydia's "assistant." Edgar is now acknowledged as the new Blue Knight Earl and all is peaceful. (Let's see how long that'll last)

"Um, Lydia?"

"Yes, Alice?"

The two girls were currently sitting on the Earl's deck. Alice played with her fingers trying to come up with a way to tell her friend "what" happened.

"I know I should have told you sooner but...um...what if...err...hypothetically...someone saw my wings?"

The fairy doctor nearly choked on her tea. "What?! When?!"

"Three months ago," Alice said meekly, "I'm sorry! I know I should have told you! Please don't get mad!"

She sighed. "I'm not mad. Just a little surprised that's all. But who exactly saw them?"

"Heh, heh, heh. It's a funny story actually-"

"Alice," Lydia warned like a mother would a child, "Who?"

"Raven."

"...Eh?"

"Eh? Whaddya mean 'eh?'" Alice asked.

"Nevermind. Does Edgar know?"

"Do I know what?" Edgar inquired, walking towards them. They both jumped in surprise.

"N-Nothing! Absolutely nothing at all!" the blonde sputtered.

"I see. In that case, I would like to tell you both on something as well."

"And that is?" Lydia asked warily.

"I am hosting a ball and you both are invited."

Alice's face lit up. "Really?!"

"W-Wait! I couldn't possibly go to a ball! I don't even know how to dance," Lydia protested.

Edgar smiled. "I had Tompkins already hire a dance instructor to come by later this afternoon. I'll be the only one you'll be dancing with anyway."

"And why is that?" the fairy doctor questioned.

The Earl's smile morphed into a smirk. "It'll make me jealous if you dance with someone else."

Both girls rolled their eyes followed by Alice mumbling, "Oh brother."

"Lord Edgar," Raven said walking onto the patio, "A delivery from the art dealer, Mr. Slade."

The package was opened to reveal a portrait of a woman.

"Oh it's beautiful!" Lydia exclaimed, "That's the fairy queen Titania, right?"

He gazed at the painting lovingly. "I wanted it so badly because she looks just like you."

"She looks nothing like Lydia," Alice deadpanned.

"She does," Edgar insisted, "If she were to open her eyes, I'm sure she would have the same peridot green eyes just like Lydia's. And if I kissed her..."

Suddenly, Lydia's hands slammed on the table causing the blonde girl to jump back in shock.

"Stop! Please don't do such things!"

"Why? I wasn't going to do anything vulgar. Unless..." The Earl's eyes roamed her body briefly. "Were you imagining something else beyond kissing?"

"EDGAR!"

* * *

><p>"Okay! One, two, three! One, two, three! One, two, three! No, with your right foot Miss!"<p>

Currently, Lydia was practicing the waltz with Raven whilst Alice and Nico where snickering on a nearby couch. She shot them a glare causing her to step on Raven's foot.

"Oh, I'm so sorry Raven!"

"No need to apologize Miss Lydia."

"Ah, perhaps we can take a break?" the instructor suggested.

Raven nodded. "This way sir."

Once they were gone, Alice and Nico burst out in laughter. Lydia's glare intensified.

"I wasn't that bad was I?"

"It was more of a lethal weapon than a dance," Nico stated.

"I didn't know you were born with two left feet, Lydia!" Alice snickered.

"Humph! Are you saying you could do better?"

In a playful manner, Alice flipped her hair over her shoulder. "Those are your words, not mine."

The fairy doctor was about to retort when suddenly a small voice spoke.

"Oh! I almost forgot," Nico exclaimed, "Lydia this little lady here says she has business with the Earl."

He lifted his tail to reveal a small golden fairy. She bowed.

"How do you do, Miss Fairy Doctor? My name is Marigold! I was entrusted by my mistress to make a delivery to the Blue Knight Earl," she explained.

"Ah, of course...but I don't think he can see you in your current form. Could you take on a human form?" Lydia asked.

Marigold hesitated. "I'm not very good at it yet but..." She disappeared then reappeared as a human girl. "Unfortunately, I can't take on an adult form."

Alice stood up and patted the girl's head. "Don't worry. You'll be safe from Edgar like this."

Suddenly, the distinctive _click, click _of heels was heard down the hall.

"They're coming back!" Lydia gasped. "Nico, can you show her the way?"

"You're so helpless..." the cat sighed.

The instructor reentered the hall. "Come, Miss! Shall we practice the rest of the steps?"

"Actually, Alice here was telling me that she felt a little left out and would like to take her turn in dancing. Isn't that right?" Lydia apprised.

"Yeah that's-wait what?!" the blonde squeaked.

"Forgive me, Miss. I had no idea you felt such a way," the instructor apologized. "Well then, go on!"

Alice looked back and forth from Lydia to the instructor then finally sighed. "Alright." She approached Raven and, albeit reluctantly put her hand on his shoulder.

"We will start with the waltz."

Raven and Alice twirled and whirled around the room, all while the blonde avoided his eye contact.

"Oh I can't wait to see the Blue Knight Earl; the queen's bridegroom!" Alice heard Marigold exclaim.

'BRIDEGROOM?!'

Alice then tripped and fell. On Raven.

"Um...s-sorry! I didn't m-mean to trip! I was-and I- well...ah I mean

what I'm trying to say is, are you ok?" she asked sheepishly.

"Yes, I'm fine Miss Alice."

Finally realizing her position, she blushed profusely but made no move to distance herself.

Raven abruptly rolled himself and Alice; narrowly missing a dagger flying in their direction from the instructor.

"You shall pay, lap dog of the prince!" he snarled before jumping out the window.

"Enough, Raven," Edgar said walking in. "Lydia are you alright?"

She nodded.

"Oh, I'm fine! Thank you for asking," Alice called out.

"What has happened?" Edgar asked, ignoring Alice's comment.

"He called me 'lap dog of the prince' milord," Raven said holding up the red moon shaped necklace that was left behind.

"Prince...?" he murmured thoughtfully. _'Interesting...' _he thought.

* * *

><p>Later on, deep into the evening, Edgar's ball took place. Lydia, Alice, and Professor Carlton arrived. Lydia wore a beautiful off-white gown while Alice donned a silver one.<p>

"Good evening," Edgar greeted.

"Ah, good evening Lord Edgar. I am honored to have been invited," Professor Carlton thanked.

Lydia curtsied. "Evening."

"Hey." Alice gave a half-hearted wave. The fairy doctor nudged her shoulder in disapproval. Alice rolled her eyes. "Pardon me, I mean good evening, Lord Edgar."

He smirked. "Please enjoy yourselves."

They made their way to the main floor when Edgar suddenly stopped Lydia.

"Place this," he handed her a rose brooch, "on the neckline of your dress." Then went to greet the other guests.

"What? Is my dress to plain or something?" Lydia mumbled.

"Lydia you look beautiful. He's probably just being his regular old, perverted, ass-self," the blonde sighed.

"Shhhh! Not so loud!"

"Ok, ok. I'll behave."

"Good. Now go."

Alice looked crestfallen. "Aw, do I have to?" she whined.

"Yes," she ordered, "Have fun and dance instead of sticking on to me like a lost lamb."

"...Alright," Alice said reluctantly.

She shuffled towards the middle of the dance floor feeling a bit out-of-place. Her original excitement was replaced by...well...boredom.

"He's so charming and alluring!" a feminine voice spoke.

"I cannot believe he's still unwed!" a second joined.

Out of mild curiosity, Alice acknowledged the conversation being made a few feet away from her.

"Oh, how I wish I was the one promised a dance with Lord Edgar," the first said wistfully.

"They're so naïve..." Alice mumbled a little too loudly.

"I beg your pardon?" The two women turn towards Alice. She bit her tongue, silently cursing her big mouth.

"I said you both are naïve," she repeated.

The second woman looked offended. "On what do you base your statement on?"

Alice cocked an eyebrow. "The fact that you are practically drooling over a man you do not know."

"To be frank madam," the first began, "our conversation is none of your business. In the future, I suggest you keep your opinions to yourself. Come along, Charlotte."

The blonde crossed her arms and stuck out her tongue at their retreating forms. Then proceeded to march to the balcony. What she saw made her teeth grind, her eyes twitch, and her mouth prepare for a string of curses that would make any grown man blush.

A man lifted up Lydia's dress.

"WHO IN THE HELL ARE YOU AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO LYDIA YOU PERVERTED BASTARD?!"

It looked as if though the fairy doctor almost had a heart attack.

"Alice?! What-"

"Oi, Lydia. Who's the annoying girl? Want me to eat her for you?" the man asked, obviously irritated.

Alice stormed over to the man and glared at him. "I WOULD LIKE TO SEE

YOU TRY!"

He smirked. "Be careful what you wish for, lass."

Lydia stepped between them. "KELPIE! You will not eat her! She is my friend! ALICE! You will absolutely NOT start fighting! Got it?"

"A Kelpie? HA! You're just a glorified ASS!" Alice sneered.

"Why I outta-"

"Alice enough!" Lydia yelled.

"Miss Lydia!" another man called out, running towards them. He placed himself in front of the two girls.

Kelpie looked unimpressed. "Is this bloke the Blue Knight Earl? This weakling is making you work for him?"

"No he's not the Earl," the fairy doctor groaned.

"Um, you know him?" the man asked.

"Well...kind of..."

"I was actually thinking the same thing," Alice agreed.

"Oh, so he's not the Earl? Outta the way then!" Kelpie pushed Alice and the man aside and grabbed Lydia.

"Anyway Lydia, I found the moon!" he continued while ignoring Alice's yelling. "With this you shall be mine!"

"WHAT?!" the blonde shrieked.

Kelpie grabbed Lydia's left hand and tried to put a ring on it.

"Hey, stop!" the man protested, trying to get Kelpie away from Lydia. Alice then joined in; pulling Lydia away. Throughout the struggling, two things happened.

One, Alice somehow got hit in the face (more specifically her cheek) and two, the ring somehow wound up on the man's finger.

"Oi! What have you done?!" Kelpie shouted. "I ain't interested in you so give it back!"

He tried. Oh how he tried to get the ring off but...

"It won't come off."

The aquatic horse looked horrified, Lydia facepalmed and Alice started laughing.

"In that case," he began, "I'll just have to gnaw that finger off!"

"What seems to be the problem here?" Edgar asked walking up towards the group. "Please let go of my important guest."

"So _you're _the Blue Knight Earl?"

Edgar frowned. "Lydia who is he?"

"Feared by the devil himself, I am the great Kel-" Lydia elbowed him in the gut.

"His name is Cain."

Alice stifled a giggle.

"So Cain, do you have business with me?"

"I'm taking Lydia back to Scotland," Kelpie stated firmly.

"I'm sorry," Edgar smirked, "I am her companion so you can go ahead and watch from afar."

'For one in my life, I'm glad Edgar said that...'

Kelpie growled and lunged for him. Raven then appeared and grabbed his wrist; his eye glowing dangerously.

"Lay off," he said.

The dark-haired man smiled smugly. "Quite a beast for a servant. But floundering on land ain't good for me," he sighed, "Lydia, I'll be seeing you!" He then jumped of the balcony and into the fountain, disappearing.

"Finally," Alice said relieved.

"Paul, forgive me. I apologize for allowing such a horrible thing to happen," Edgar sighed sympathetically. "Raven, please escort Alice to get her injury checked."

"My what?" She touched her cheek and hissed. "Oh right."

"This way, Miss Alice."

Raven and Alice waked through the ballroom and down a hall when Alice spoke up.

"Raven it's fine," she murmured.

He stopped, took her chin and angled it to where he could see her cheek.

"Miss Alice, it is already starting to bruise."

Flashes of the earlier mishap came to her mind as she flushed and jerked her head away.

"I-I'll be fine." Alice held up her hand as it began to glow blue and touched the bruise. After a few seconds it was gone. "See? All better."

His eyes widen for a fraction of a second then returned to his stoic gaze. "Very well." He began walking back towards the

ballroom.

"...Raven...you know I'm not exactly human, right?" she asked quietly.

"Yes, Miss Alice. I made that connection. I also realized that you have become more hesitant around me ever since 'that' incident," he responded, looking straight ahead.

"That's because I don't know if I could trust you."

"I am aware of that," he said.

"Does that bother you?"

"Should it?"

Alice said nothing as they arrived back in the ballroom.

"Please enjoy the rest of your evening, Miss Alice," Raven bowed.

"Thank you...for everything," she smiled.

* * *

><p>OMG I LOVED WRITING THIS CHAPTER! SORRY GUYS FOR THE WEIRD HIATUS. TO MAKE UP FOR IT I MADE THIS TWICE AS LONG! PLEASE REVIEW AND TELL ME HOW YOU LIKED KELPIE! ALSO, DO YOU GUYS THINK THAT I'M MAKING RAVEN A LITTLE TOO OOC? THE FEEDBACK WILL BE GREATLY APPRECIATED! THANK YOU!

9. Poison

YEAH, THIS IS A FILLER. KINDA. NEXT CHAPTER WILL BE UP IN A FEW DAYS. ANYWAY, REMEMBER TO FOLLOW, FAVORITE, AND REVIEW! IT MAKES ME HAPPY TO KNOW WHAT YOU GUYS THINK! ENJOY!

* * *

><p>The day began with such promise.<p>

The sun was shining, the birds were singing, everything was perfect. Until he showed up.

"Good morning Lydia! Are you still upset about the other day?" were the first words out of the bastard's mouth.

"Good morning to you too," Alice grumbled. Well there goes her day of shopping.

'Sometimes I wonder if he even acknowledges me...'

Lydia sighed and tugged Alice down the steps past him. "I don't see what that has to do with me being angry."

'Angry? What is she talking about?'

"How can I get you to forgive me?" Edgar asked, almost

pled.

'Forgive me? What did he do?!'

"Just ignore it and I'll eventually forget, ok?" Lydia replied.

"GAH! Someone please tell me what the hell happened!" Alice burst out.

Edgar smirked and patted her head. "Ah, such things aren't supposed to be discussed around children. My mistake. Lydia, thank you for your time."

He then turned to leave.

"I am NOT-" Alice was cut off by Lydia.

"Where are you going?" the fairy doctor asked.

"Somewhere."

"That's not very specific."

"Goodbye Lydia, Alice."

"Asshole," the blonde muttered. She glanced over to Lydia and frowned. Something weird is going on and Alice wanted to get to the bottom of it.

"C'mon. Let's go," she beckoned.

"Where?"

Alice winked. "It's a surprise!"

* * *

><p>They arrived in an open field just outside the town. It was void of everything except a few trees here and there.<p>

"Alice why-"

"It's been awhile since we've spent time together, Lydia. Just us. No Edgar," she explained.

"Alice, we spend plenty of time together. I don't-"

"Hush!" Alice demanded, "No more!"

"But-"

"VESTIBULUM!"

Two wing appeared on her back.

Lydia paled. "Oh, no."

Alice smiled innocently. "But Lydia! We did this all the time when we were kids!" She took a few steps closer.

The fairy doctor turned to run, but Alice was faster and picked her up by her arms and lifted her off the ground. Lydia squealed.

"A-Alice! Put me down!"

"No~pe!" she laughed. Alice flew higher.

"S-Stop!"

The winged girl stopped 30 feet off the ground. "Phew! Lydia you're heavy!" she teased.

"I'm not that heavy!" Lydia snapped.

Alice laughed again and gently floated down. Once Lydia was on the ground, she hovered above her.

"Feel better?"

Lydia fought back a smile but failed. "Yeah."

"Wanna tell me what happened?" Alice asked.

The fairy doctor sighed and knelt down to pick a flower. "It's just...Edgar..." she trailed off.

Alice gave a wry smile. "Isn't it always about Edgar?"

"He just...confuses me." Lydia looked up at her. "Once minute he flirts with me, the next he keeps saying I love Paul. Honestly, I never met someone like Edgar."

She floated down in front of her. "Do you love him?"

Lydia drew her eyebrows together in confusion. "No, I just met Paul."

"I'm talking about Edgar."

She blushed and looked away. "I-I don't know."

"Lydia..."

"Can we not talk about this?" she mumbled.

"Alright," Alice held out her hand, "Let's have some fun, ok?"

Lydia smiled and took her hand.

They spent the day walking around the town and reminiscing about their childhood. It was good for Lydia to get her mind off of Edgar. She felt care-free and like a kid again.

Soon enough, dusk came around and the pair made their way home. At the doorstep, they saw Raven.

"Raven? What are you doing here?" the blonde asked. He seemed somewhat...distressed.

"It's Lord Edgar."

* * *

><p>He looked so vulnerable lying there. Lydia couldn't believe that just a few hours ago he was at her house, begging for forgiveness and now he's dying.<p>

She nearly wept.

"It seems the knife was covered in a nerve poison similar to snake venom," Raven explained.

"Is there an antidote?" Lydia asked.

"No."

She turned to Alice, eyes hopeful. The blonde glanced at Lydia.

"I'll try."

She walked towards the bed, one hand glowing blue. Minutes in silence passed as Alice hovered her hand up and down Edgar's torso. Finally, the glow faded and she shook her head solemnly.

"It's too far into his bloodstream for me to heal in my...current state. He'll need something to cleanse his body of the poison before it reaches his heart. I could delay it but..." she trailed off.

Lydia pressed her mouth in a firm line. "Please Raven, tell me what's going on."

"Lord Edgar received a death threat from a secret society known as the Scarlet Moon. They believe he is the Blue Earl Knight imposter. Hence, he went to see Mr. Ferman to address the matter."

"What does this have to do with Paul?" she asked.

Raven hesitated. "He is a spy for Scarlet Moon."

Lydia blanched. She couldn't believe it. Paul...he did this?

"Lydia?" Alice called out.

Suddenly, the fairy doctor strode out of the room.

"Lydia! Where are you going?"

She turned. "Stay here and delay the poison as best as you can, Alice. I'll find an antidote." With that, she left.

* * *

><p>Alice jerked herself awake at the sound of the door opening.<p>

_ 'I must have fallen asleep.' _

She noticed a blanket that has been wrapped around her and sighed.

"Alice?" a voice whispered.

"Lydia?" she whispered back. Lydia walked in.

"I have an antidote."

"Really?! How?" Alice asked in disbelief.

"I'll explain later. Just go downstairs and wait with Nico," she said.

Alice reluctantly left Lydia with Edgar. Somehow, she felt a sense of foreboding as she left.

10. Promise

****I HIT TWO MILESTONES! 20 REVIEWS AND 10 CHAPTERS! YAY! I FEEL SO ACCOMPLISHED! I LOVE YOU GUYS! KEEP THEM COMING! BY THE WAY, DID ANYONE CATCH THE IMPLICATION IN THE LAST SCENE? LET ME HELP IF YOU DIDN'T. SO ALICE FELL ASLEEP IN THE CHAIR BY EDGAR'S BED, RIGHT? EDGAR WAS UNCONSCIOUS, LYDIA WAS AWAY, SO WHO GAVE HER THE BLANKET? GET IT? GOT IT? GOOD! ENJOY!****

* * *

><p>"YOU DID WHAT?!"<p>

Lydia sighed for the hundredth time. It was already morning and she was tired. With all the yelling, she wouldn't be surprised if Alice woke up her father and the entire block considering how loud she is. Even though the fairy doctor knew that Alice would have this reaction, she wasn't ready for the emotional situation she's putting her friend in.

"Alice what's done is done. If I didn't save him when there was a way to, I would have regret it for the rest of my life. Please understand," Lydia explained.

Tears were gathering in the corner of Alice's eyes. She shook her head and turned to Nico.

"Nico! Tell her to stop! T-Tell her she's making a mistake!"

He frowned. "But Lydia, what about your father?"

"I'll write him a letter later." Lydia smiled sadly. "Keep him company, ok? Alice, you-" she was cut off by the blonde's crushing hug.

"Don't go," Alice whimpered. The fairy doctor returned the hug just as fervently. She only released the crying girl after she heard Kelpie's footsteps.

"Oi Lydia, we're going!" the water horse called out.

"Coming! Listen, don't think of this as a 'forever goodbye'," Lydia gave Alice and Nico one last hug, "Think of it as a 'see you later'. I promise we will see each other again." She then walked towards Kelpie and, in a flash of light, they were gone. Alice stood there for a while; hands clenched, eyes watery, and miserable. She finally snapped out of her brooding when she felt something tug at the bottom of her dress.

"Let's go home," Nico said.

'Home. That's it, then? We just accept her decision and move on? No. Not me,' _she thought. Where there's a will, there's a way. And anyone who gets in her way will be damned if they do.

"Hey! Where are you going?" the fairy exclaimed when he noticed the girl walking in the opposite direction.

"I'm getting Lydia back."

"And how do you suppose we do that? For you, one step in the fairy world and that Angelus will no doubt come!"

"I have to try something, Nico!" she yelled, "Do you really think Lydia wants to spend the rest of her life there?!"

Nico sighed. "What about Edgar?"

"What _about _him? It's his fault in the first place; going off and doing reckless things!"

"Kinda like what you're about to do now," he said dryly.

She scowled and glared at the disguised fairy. "Don't be a smart ass."

"Then try not to be a dumb one."

Alice threw her hands up in defeat. "FINE. Let's see if Edgar has any bright ideas."

* * *

><p>"So...in order to save me, Lydia agreed to marry Kelpie?" Edgar asked.<p>

Alice scoffed and crossed her arms. "Don't flatter yourself. It's just in her nature and her responsibility as a fairy doctor to do such a thing."

"In short, yes," Nico said. A vein popped up on the girl's head.

"How could she go with that barbaric horse when she has feelings for me?" the Earl mumbled.

"She doesn't have feelings for you," Alice and Nico deadpanned in unison.

Ignoring the comment, Edgar continued. "Nico tell me, you are able to

travel to the fairy world, correct?"

"I know what you're thinking. I couldn't possibly take a normal human to the fairy world."

"How about you, Alice?"

The girl in question tensed. "What makes you think I can do anything?" she lied. _'He couldn't know, could he? Unless...' _She glanced at Raven and their eyes met for a brief second before she looked away.

"Oh, come now don't try to play innocent. Did you really think I wouldn't figure it out? And before you jump to any conclusions, no, Raven did not tell me until after my revelation," Edgar smirked. "To be honest, I didn't expect _you two_ to be keeping secrets. It makes me wonder what _else_ you've hidden."

She couldn't believe it. Well, actually, she could. But the audacity and that he was teasing and implying something so improper made her jaw drop and her cheeks redden.

'That no good, egotistical, pompous, philandering bastard!'

"To answer your question," Alice gritted out, "no I can't."

Edgar's smirk grew at the sight of her blush, but chose to quit his goading. "Can't or won't?"

"Both!" she snapped.

"Very well. Are Marigold and Sweetpea still around?" the Earl suddenly asked.

"Hey! The Earl is asking for you two!" Nico called out.

Sparkles twinkled around until the two young fairies appeared.

"May we be of assistance?" they both asked.

"I would like you to take me to your queen."

They both beamed in delight and Alice sweatdropped. "What are you planning?"

He winked. "You'll see."

* * *

><p>"Don't go."

Those two words were floating around her head ever since she got here. Lydia couldn't help but feel somewhat guilty.

"Don't go."

She had to. She made a deal with Kelpie and she will honor that deal, despite her reluctance.

"Don't go."

"I'm sorry, Alice. I'm sorry, Father. I'm sorry, Nico. I'm sorry-" her breath hitched, "Edgar..." she murmured.

"I'll prepare all kinds of things in order for you to live comfortably here," Kelpie explained while carrying a bundle of moss. He spread it out like a blanket and pushed her on to it before pinning her to the ground.

"W-Wait! What are you going to do?" Lydia stammered.

"Mate with you," he whispered seductively. Her eye twitched in annoyance and slapped him for the lewd gesture. Kelpie immediately got off of her.

"Jeez, that hurt! I thought humans weren't violent like female aquatic horses!"

"We're not even married! So don't think about doing such a thing!" she scolded.

"Tch. I figured it would be bloody impossible." He suddenly perked up, mumbled something along the lines of telling her to stay put, then ran off.

"Lydia..." a voice whispered.

"Wow, I must be really tired if I'm hearing Edgar's voice."

"Lydia!" the voice called again. This time she turned and was face to face with Edgar.

"Edgar!" she exclaimed, "What are you doing here?"

"I came for you, of course," he grinned. The Earl took her hand and led her through the forest.

"There you are!" Nico said, "Come on, we need to get out of here!"

"Wait! I can't leave! I made a promise to Kelpie," Lydia reminded him.

"Did you honestly think that after you saved me that I would simply go on as if nothing happened? Lydia-"

"Hey! It's those two, hide!" Nico chimed in.

"Your Honor?! Where are you?" they heard Marigold and Sweetpea call out.

"Don't tell me that you got them to bring you here? That would mean you accepted the proposal with the fairy queen!" the fairy doctor concluded.

"Well, they may have understood it that way," he said coyly.

"What? How in the world-sigh-you know what, nevermind. If you accept the ring you have to marry the queen, Edgar. And there's nothing even I can do about it," she explained.

"Actually, there is," he held up the moon ring, "Marry me."

"Ah! There you are!" the two fairies floated down. "Come your Honor!"

"But you don't even love me..." Lydia replied.

"Is that difficult for you to believe?"

"Yes."

Edgar seemed to think for a moment. "Then think of it as a makeshift marriage," he suggested.

Before Lydia could respond, Kelpie had returned. "What the bloody hell is going on?!"

Marigold and Sweetpea shrieked. "It's the barbaric water horse! Your Honor, hurry! This way!"

"Blue Earl Knight? You never give up, do you? Lydia is my bride so give her up!" Kelpie demanded.

"You're mistaken. She's going to marry me."

"You really want to get eaten today, Earl?" he warned.

"Then I suggest we let Lydia decide. Lydia, a promise between humans can be taken back at anytime. And think of your father and Alice. Do you really want to spend the rest of your life here? You may never see them again," Edgar reasoned.

Lydia is not the type of person to make promises she can't keep.

"I promise we will see each other again."

Lydia is not the type of person to lie.

"Listen, don't think of this as a 'forever goodbye'. Think of it as a 'see you later'."

Finally, Lydia is not the type of person to abandon her friends and family.

"Don't go."

"Ok, Edgar. I accept. Please give me the moon."

He smiled and gladly slipped the ring on her finger. "I will cherish you forever. Thank you," he proclaimed.

"But Lydia!" the aquatic horse began to protest.

"I'm sorry Kelpie. I have things to do in the human world."

"Then...I'll be waiting until you've finished everything," Kelpie sighed.

"Ah, forgive me fairies. Please give up on me," Edgar added.

"In that case, please have a son soon!" Sweetpea requested.

The Earl chuckled. "You heard them, Lydia."

"Don't get carried away!" she chastised.

"Well, since everything is taken care of, I'm opening a portal," Nico announced.

As they walked through the portal, Lydia turned around smiled, and said, "Farewell!"

* * *

><p>A few days later~

Things have been looking up. Paul is now on good terms with Edgar again and he is finally pursuing his career as a painter. Scarlet Moon no longer is hunting Edgar down as an imposter. Lydia is back working as Edgar's fairy doctor with Alice by her side. And no one is dying. So all in all, everything is well.

"Good morning, Lydia!" Edgar greeted the fairy doctor as he walked into the office.

"Seriously? I'm sitting right here! Am I invisible to you?" Alice remarked.

"If you wanted my attention, Alice, all you have to do is ask," he quipped.

"Good morning to you too," Lydia chimed in before things got out of control.

"Lydia? You're not wearing the ring," Edgar noticed.

Alice's eyes narrowed. "What ring?"

"You haven't told her?"

"No and the ring is in a safe place so no need to worry," Lydia assured.

"Wait...the moon ring?" the blonde girl asked.

"Ah, don't worry about it!" the fairy doctor laughed nervously.

"Well, long story short, I proposed to Lydia in the fairy world and she said yes," he said simply.

Alice blinked and turned to Lydia.

Three...

...Two...

...One.

"YOU DID WHAT?!"

End
file.